

Halo: Ark-Angel

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Summary: A year after Master Cheif saved Earth from the Didact, the Covenant is still launching small assaults on the UNSC. The Elite Spec-Ops team, Hastati Squad, is hunting down a lethal Covenant terrorist, when the Promethean race rises from their previous defeat and attacks Earth. Now, in such dark times, the UNSC will find themselves facing a threat they have never known. (First story)

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The lifeless grunt fell to the sleek floor of the forerunner building. A small stream of blood dribbled from its upper chest, where a thin needle was embedded into his thick skin. Seconds later, the needle exploded, making the death of the small alien official. Five Spartan IVs towered over the corpse, their tinted masks blank of expression. They stood in silence for only a few heartbeats before one of them began to laugh. "God that was just too easy. Hey Eps! You said this was a mission, not target practice."

Spartan No. 296 turned his head towards the chuckling soldier. "Well we haven't really gotten to the mission part quite yet smart-ass!" He shouted over his shoulder, clicking an empty shell out of his M45D shotgun.

"For the love of God!" an EVA Spartan groaned. "Shut up!"

Spartan No. 307 snorts, "Honestly boys, this blow out in the middle of a battlefield could get you all," she tapped a finger on the side of her cerulean helmet. "killed."

The rest of the squad laughed at this obviously foolish statement. The one named Eps shouted, "Sure Juno. While we should worry about creating a blow out on the battlefield, you might want to make sure those explosives you carry don't blow up."

Under her helmet, Juno's face had turned bright red with fury. Of

course, this joke did make a whole lot of sense. She was, after all, the explosives expert of the Hastati Squad.

>While the other Spartans stood bickering like children, the leader of the squad, Arlo, was receiving a data report from their command on the Infinity. He held his hand up to his earpiece on the left side of his helmet, and nodded. When he flashed out his arm in command, the rest of the team fell silent at last.<p>

Arlo soon lowered it, and spoke, "I've just gotten intel from the Infinity. The objective point is up ahead, in a clearing where the trees part and the land meets the mountains"

"Enough with the riddles Einstein. So I'm guessing it's right after the tree-line ends?" inquired Eps.

Arlo nodded slowly and issued the command. "Wren, secure a position in the trees approximately 50m from the clearing."

End
file.